









# THE ONTARIO HUGHES-OWENS CO., LTD.

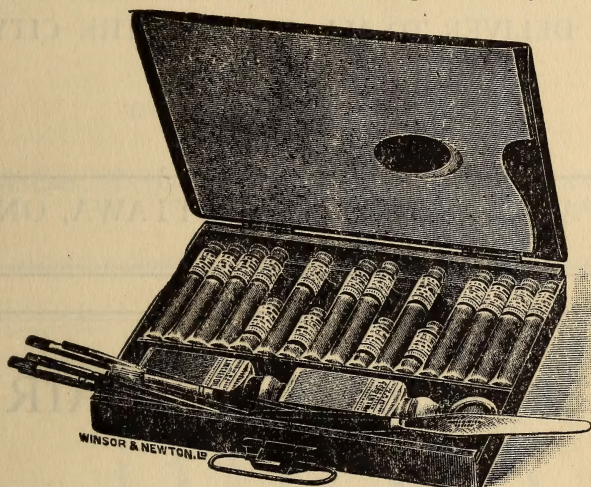
---

*Headquarters for Art Supplies*

---

STUDENTS of ELMWOOD SCHOOL

*We invite you to inspect our Complete Stock of*



WINSOR AND NEWTON

WATER COLOURS	OIL COLOURS	PALETTES
CANVAS	ART GUM	LETTERING PENS
		PENCILS
STRETCHER PIECES	OIL COLOUR BRUSHES	
WATER COLOUR BRUSHES	PALETTE CUPS	
SKETCH BOOKS	DRAWING INKS	
DRAWING INSTRUMENTS	TEMPERA COLOURS	
SHOW CARD COLOURS	ILLUSTRATION BOARD	
STENCIL BOOKS	WATER COLOUR BOXES	
OIL COLOUR BOXES	PARCHMENT PAPER	

---

527 SUSSEX STREET - - OTTAWA

## WELDON J. GRAHAM, Ltd.

Headquarters for the latest in Toiletries in such makes as Houbigant, Coty, Caron's Black Narcissus, Bourjois' Ashes of Roses, Atkinson's California Poppy, Yardley's Old English Lavender, Edna Wallace Hopper, Harriet Hubbard Ayer, Hudnut, Piver, Roger & Gallet, etc.

*When up town make it a point to visit  
our Fountain Parlours and Tea Rooms*

WE DELIVER TO ALL PARTS OF THE CITY

FOR QUICK SERVICE

*Telephone Q. 863 or Q. 862*

---

90 SPARKS STREET - OTTAWA, ONT.

## THE PRODUCERS DAIRY LIMITED

*Milk, Butter  
Ice-Cream*

HAVE YOU TRIED OUR JERSEY MILK  
DO NOT DELAY START PRODUCERS  
TO-DAY

*Milk, Cream, Butter*

TELEPHONE: Q. 630

*Ice-cream*

TELEPHONE: Q. 1741



*Del Monte Fruit and Vegetable  
Distributors*

FOR OTTAWA AND DISTRICT



**J. FREEDMAN & SON, Ltd.**

*Wholesale Grocers  
and Produce Merchants*

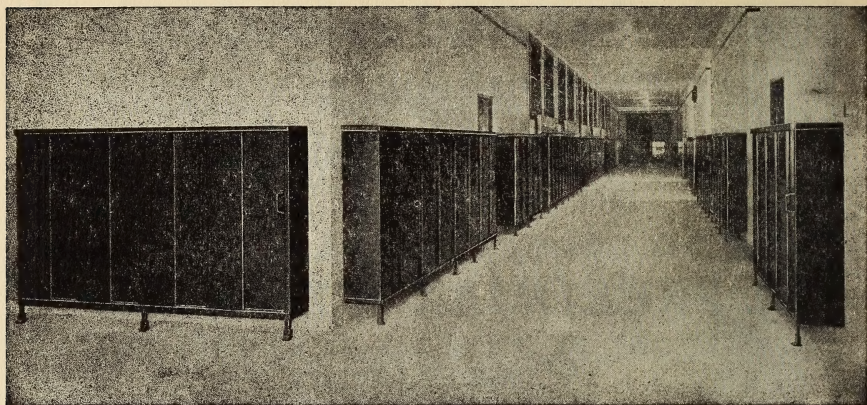
43 GEORGE STREET, OTTAWA, ONTARIO

**BIRKS  
DIAMONDS**

HALF A CENTURY'S  
TRADITIONAL  
QUALITY



# Steel Lockers for Schools and Colleges



MADE IN CANADA—AT PEMBROKE—ONT.

**The Steel Equipment Company, Ltd.**  
BLACKBURN BUILDING - OTTAWA, ONTARIO

*The*  
**PEMBROKE LUMBER CO.**  
LIMITED

*Manufacturers of*  
**OTTAWA VALLEY  
PINE**

PLANING MILL IN CONNECTION

PEMBROKE, ONTARIO, CANADA



TO BE DESCRIBED AS

“One of the Leading Companies  
of the Continent”

IS A FITTING TRIBUTE TO THE PROSPERITY  
AND PROGRESS OF THE

**SUN LIFE OF CANADA**

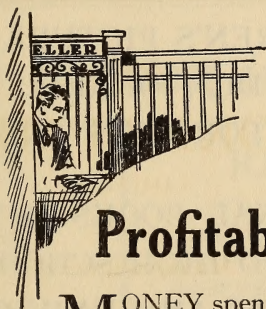
THIS STATEMENT IS BASED UPON ITS  
1926 RECORD. HAVE YOU SEEN IT?

---

W. LYLE REID, *Division Manager*  
SUN LIFE BUILDING, OTTAWA, CANADA



*Spend Your Money  
in a Bank*



## Profitable Spending

**M**ONEY spent in the bank is profitable  
because it is still yours and the more  
you spend the more you have.

Every deposit you make is money paid  
to yourself—the wisest and most satisfying  
way of spending.

# The Royal Bank of Canada

7 Branches in Ottawa



# JAMES HOPE & SONS

LIMITED

BOOKSELLERS,  
STATIONERS  
BOOKBINDERS  
AND PRINTERS



*We always have in stock a complete  
line of*

CHILDREN'S PICTURE BOOKS  
DICTIONARIES

BOOKS FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

EDUCATIONAL BOOKS *for the* PUBLIC  
AND HIGH SCHOOLS

COLLEGES AND UNIVERSITIES

SCIENTIFIC AND TECHNICAL BOOKS

---

---

61 AND 63 SPARKS STREET, OTTAWA  
CANADA



ELMWOOD WAS DESIGNED AND EXECUTED UNDER THE  
SUPERVISION OF

**J. P. McLAREN, B.A.**

*Registered Architect*

CITIZEN BUILDING

OTTAWA, Canada

## Home of the Best in Music

### PIANOS

MASON & HAMLIN  
NORDHEIMER  
BRAMBACH  
ORME

### RADIOS

ATWATER-KENT  
VICTOR-NORTHERN ELECTRIC  
DE FOREST-CROSLEY  
ROGERS BATTERYLESS

VICTOR ORTHOPHONIC *and* AUTOMATIC ORTHOPHONIC  
VICTOR RECORDS

# ORME'S

ORME LIMITED  
THE MUSIC CENTRE

TUNING AND REPAIRING

ESTIMATES GIVEN

175 SPARKS STREET, OTTAWA

Q. 6107

*The Tipped-in Illustrations in this copy of Samara were  
made by*

## The Photogelatine Engraving Company - - Limited

471 WELLINGTON STREET, OTTAWA, CANADA

## The LOWE-MARTIN Co., Ltd.

*Printers*

MAKERS OF DISTINCTIVE SOCIAL PRINTING

---

175 NEPEAN STREET, OTTAWA.

*Queen 2325*

## The Graphic Publishers, Ltd.

OTTAWA

*Producers of All-Canadian Literature*

“OUT OF THE WILDERNESS”

By WILSON MACDONALD

IS ONE OF OUR BOOKS

## The CRABTREE Co., Limited

*Designers—Illustrators—Photo-Engravers*

THE ILLUSTRATIONS IN THIS COPY OF SAMARA WERE  
PRODUCED BY US

226 ALBERT ST., OTTAWA

*Queen 745*



THIS IS THE PLACE TO BUY YOUR  
BOOKS AND STATIONERY

THORBURN & ABBOTT

*Stationers  
and Booksellers*



113-115 SPARKS STREET, OTTAWA

CUTHBERTSON & CLARK

*General  
Contractors*

FOR ELMWOOD SCHOOL, ROCKCLIFFE

*This work was completed in record time and was  
one of the many successful contracts  
executed by this firm*

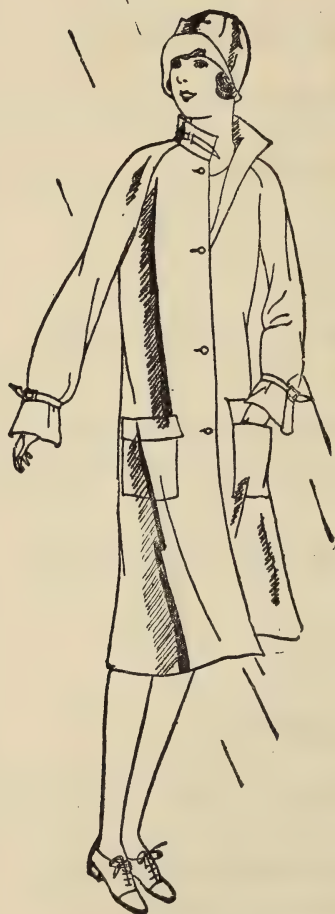
---

OTTAWA, ONT.

*Phones: C. 617 & 3657 W.*

# WEARING AN ENGLISH RAINCOAT

*School Girls Greet  
the Summer Showers  
with a Sunny Smile*



**A**ND in these attractive Coats they look as fresh as the flowers that follow upon the rains. The Coats are fashioned of a light-weight rubberized cambric, in pleasing shades of green, red and blue.

**In lengths 30, 33 and  
36 inches, at - - \$6.50**

**In lengths 39 and 42  
inches, at - - - \$7.50**

**CAPES** in same material with hoods lined with plaid silk. In green, red and blue.

**Size, 4 years, at - - \$3.95**

**Size, 6 years, at - - \$4.50**

**Size, 8 years, at - - \$4.95**

SECOND FLOOR

*Murphy-Gamble Limited*



# TAXIS RED LINE TAXIS

*LIMOUSINES  
SEDANS and  
METER CABS*



## QUEEN 4200

*Tomorrow's* **SHOE  
STYLES** *To-Day*

McCALLUM & ALLADIN  
HOSIERY

**Masson's**  
R Masson & Son Limited  
• FINE SHOES •  
and HOSIERY

73 SPARKS STREET

QUEEN 809

**POWELL'S**  
*Cleaners and Dyers*



TAILORING AND REMODELLING BY  
M. POWELL, FORMERLY WITH  
R. J. DEVLIN CO.

*The most complete Service in the City*  
WE COLLECT *and* DELIVER DAILY

---

93 O'CONNOR ST., OTTAWA. *Queen 613*







THE GRAPHIC PUBLISHERS, LIMITED  
OTTAWA, CANADA



# Elmwood

Rockcliffe Park

Ottawa



## Principal

MRS. C. H. BUCK - MATHEMATICS, HISTORY

## Resident Staff

MISS H. CRAIG, FORM IV	- - -	FRENCH AND LATIN
MISS A. H. HANCOX, FORMS VI AND V	- -	ENGLISH LANGUAGE, LITERATURE, DRAWING
MISS W. G. INDGE	- - - - -	PREPARATORY SCHOOL
MISS K. MYERS, FORM III	-	DANCING, DRILL, NEEDLEWORK
MISS K. NEAL	- - - - -	FORMS I AND II
MISS D. C. TIPPLE	- - - -	MUSIC AND CLASS SINGING
MISS M. HULBERT	- - - - -	REGISTERED NURSE

## Visiting Staff

MADAME GAUTHIER	- - - -	FRENCH CONVERSATION
MISS M. EDWARDS	- - - - -	GERMAN
OLIVE GARRETT (Mrs. Odam)	- - - - -	DRAMATICS
MISS P. NICOL	- - - - -	ART
REV. E. FRANK SALMON-	- - - - -	BIBLE STUDY





# SAMARA

---

## SCHOOL NOTES



AT THE BEGINNING of this term, the School, with the exception of the Primaries and the I and II Form, was divided into three Houses, Fry, Keller, and Nightingale. The three prefects are heads of the Houses. Stars are awarded for work and conduct, and for games. There is great rivalry between the Houses to acquire stars on the House Boards.

\* \* \*

The three Scrolls have been hung in the lobby. The names of the members of each House are recorded on the boards together with the Stars that have been won. The designs at the head of each scroll, described elsewhere, were the work of S. Smellie, M. Rosamond, M. Riordon, V. Gilmour, P. Fosbery, Elizabeth Kenny, M. Dunlop, J. Wilson and J. Ahearn.

\* \* \*

The Houses want to thank Miss Hancox and Miss Indge very much for the beautiful lettering and printing they so very kindly did for us on the scrolls. Their work adds very much to the whole design.

\* \* \*

On Thursday, February 3rd, Dr. Bryce gave us a most interesting and entertaining lecture on "The Capture of Canada by the British." He pointed out the part played by the Mohawk Indians and Sir William Johnson, and showed that their part in the campaigns was equal to Wolfe's. We all hope that Dr. Bryce will come again and give us such another delightful history lesson.

\* \* \*

Mr. Wilson Macdonald, one of our leading Canadian poets, on December 8th came and gave us a most delightful lecture on

"Modern Canadian Poets". He mentioned briefly the most important of them, and then gave us a reading of some of his own charming poems. We all enjoyed the talk, and hope very much to have the pleasure of hearing him again. We are very sensible of the honour conferred on us by his visit.

\* \* \*

Major McKeand, on November 10th, very kindly came and gave us a short talk on the significance of Armistice Day and the sale of Poppies. We hope Major McKeand will make a habit of coming to us on such occasions.

\* \* \*

A very interesting event took place on September 23rd in which the three Rockcliffe Schools—Elmwood, the Rockcliffe Public School and Ashbury—took part. It was the occasion of the presentation of the Freedom of Rockcliffe Park to their Excellencies, Lord and Lady Byng of Vimy. After the ceremony the schools were presented to their Excellencies.

\* \* \*

There have been several debates during the term. The subjects of the Seniors have been: "That Art has been of more benefit to Mankind than Science." "Science" won. The subject of the second debate was, "That the World Owes More to its Famous Men than to the Faithful Labour of Forgotten Generations." This debate ended in a draw. The third was "That the Miser Does More Harm in the World than the Spendthrift." The side supporting the affirmative won.

\* \* \*

We have been delighted to hear of the prize Dr. Wodehouse is giving for the girl making the most progress during the year in debating and oral composition.

\* \* \*

The annual school party was as usual a great success. It was held just before Christmas. The junior party was from four till six, and the senior party from five till nine. While the parties overlapped, the senior day girls gave a short entertainment. It consisted of a chorus, a pantomime and a short play entitled



"The Martyr King"—a short but dramatic drama on the downfall and death of Charles I. The entertainment ended with a Pirate Chorus during which Val's Gilmour gave a very effective dance. Those taking part were: E. Baskerville, B. Carter, P. Fosbery, V. Gilmour, J. MacBrien, S. Smellie, L. Wilson. After a delicious supper some very amusing games and competitions were played. We want to thank the staff very much for their help in making the party such a success.

\* \* \*

A very pretty Operetta entitled "The Fairy Chain" was performed before a large audience in the School Hall on December 19th. We all followed with interest the fate of the unhappy Princess in her adventures in fairy-land and her capture of the wicked ogre. We were glad to see the story end happily with her rescue from the ogre's clutches by the charming Prince and the fairies. We owe our thanks to Miss Tipple for the success of this entertainment.

\* \* \*

Mary Rosamond won the prize Wilson Macdonald offered for the girl who could remember the longest list of Canadian Poets that he mentioned in his lecture. The prize was a beautifully illustrated and autographed copy of one of his poems.

\* \* \*

On March 22nd, Rev. Allworth Eardley very kindly came to give us a Recital from Dickens' works. We knew that a great treat was in store for us, for we had all heard of Mr. Eardley's fame as a dramatic reciter, but we all agreed that "the half had not been told us." He gave us an inimitable representation of Mr. Squeers and his school, Dotheboys Hall, and a most amusing characterisation of Mr. Horatio Sparkins.

We appreciate very much Mr. Eardley's kindness in giving us so much pleasure by a visit which we hope will be repeated before long.

\* \* \*

Elmwood School congratulates Rev. E. F. Salmon on his preference to the Rectorship of Christ Church Cathedral.

We have, as a school, been very much honoured by the consent of Her Excellency, Vicountess Willingdon to be our Patroness. The school hopes to prove itself worthy of this honour, and we hope to have the pleasure of receiving Lady Willingdon at Elmwood before the end of the term.

\* \* \*

We take this opportunity of thanking Mr. H. S. Southam for the beautiful engravings which he has given us, and which now adorn the dining room. They are much appreciated. Mr. J. P. Maclaren has presented us with two beautiful and interesting wood-cuts; we thank him very sincerely.

\* \* \*

The Rev. E. F. Salmon was good enough to invite the members of his Scripture class at Elmwood to a very happy evening party at his house just before Christmas. The evening was passed in playing table-games. Two prizes were given for the highest score gained—Mary Riordon won the first and Betty Carter the second. At the end of the evening a delightful supper was served, and the party broke up after a most enjoyable evening. It was most kind of Mr. and Mrs. Salmon to invite the class and all much appreciated this kindness.

\* \* \*

### STOP PRESS !

On Monday morning, May 9th, to our great delight, we were honoured by a visit from Her Excellency Viscountess Willingdon. She was accompanied by Mrs. Osborne, and was received by Mrs. Buck, Mrs. H. S. Southam and Mrs. Norman Wilson. Her Excellency first paid a very welcome visit to the Preparatory Room and then to the Senior Class Room. While Lady Willingdon made a tour of inspection round the building, the whole school assembled, in their houses, in the Hall, where Mrs. Buck then made Her Excellency welcome in a short speech, and Her Excellency made herself doubly welcome by a charming reply and by a request, readily granted, that we might have a whole,

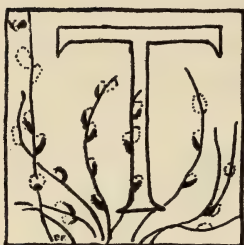


holiday (May 23rd) in honour of this first visit of our patroness, and also a whole holiday every year on the occasion of her birthday, March 24th. Hisako Matsunaga, our smallest member, with great alacrity presented Lady Willingdon with a basket of yellow roses.

Some of the Seniors gave a short drill display and this delightful visit ended with much applause on our part, and with cheers for their Excellencies.

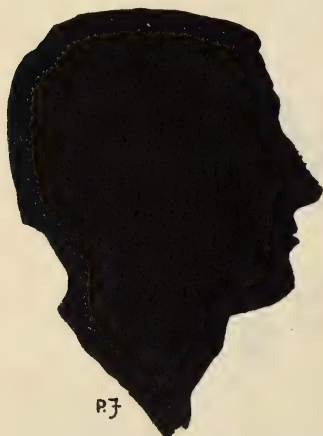


### FRY HOUSE NOTES



THE PATRONESS of Fry House is Elizabeth Fry. We chose her because of the great work she did among the poor and unfortunate and in the prisons. Our motto, "Societas Humana—Friendship to All"—is typical of her life work. In this house our aim is to follow her example of love to all men, and to try to have some of her courage and determination to do the right thing.

The design of the scroll is carried out in green and yellow, the school colours. The design is in a shield, and represents a heavy gateway with the sun shining through. It typifies the light and happiness that Elizabeth Fry brought into the lives of those around her, and her work in the prisons. Our thanks are due to Mary Rosamond who designed and carried out the scroll.



The Fry pin is a pentagon with the letter "F" on a yellow ground.

The House prefect is Sylvia Smellie, and the members of the House are: Edith Baskerville, Betty Carter, Gladys Carling, Jean Dunlop, Ruth Eliot, Luella Irvin, Nini Keefer, Eleanor Kenny, Betty North, Mary Rosamond, Jane Smart, Janet Southam, Betty Toller, Marjorie Wallis, Rachel White.

We are proud of the fact that Fry House leads the houses in the number of red stars that we have won so far.

### KELLER HOUSE NOTES

*Prefect:* Julia MacBrien; *Members:* Nancy Atkinson, Frances Drury, Alison MacLachlin, Sharley Bowman, Audrey Gilmour, Morna Peters, Marian Coolidge, Mary Gray, Mary Riordon, Louise Courtney, Ruth Hughson, Betty Sifton and Janet Wilson.



Our thanks are due to M. Riordon and V. Gilmour for the lovely scroll which heads our house-board.

In the middle of the scroll is a green shield, edged with yellow, in the centre of which is a figure of Mercury flying over the tops of mountains—a symbol to us of the possibility of overcoming difficulties, as Miss Keller our patroness, has so wonderfully done, and as we hope to do.

Miss Keller's almost incredible overcoming of the terrible handicap of being blind and deaf and dumb—in spite of which she went through college and lives the life of a highly intellectual member of society—is indeed an inspiration.

We received a very kind reply to our letter asking if we might claim her as the patroness of our house:—

“Dear Miss MacBrien:



“Miss Keller asked me to say that she is very much pleased that you have named your house for her. She sends you her cordial greetings and best wishes.

“Sincerely yours,

“Netta Broddy (Sec.).”

Our house motto is “Fair Play”, and our pin a yellow diamond shape with a green K.

We have two fairly good basket-ball teams and hope to hold our own in the Inter-House matches this spring. We congratulate those who have succeeded in getting red stars. We hope that before the end of the term everyone will deserve congratulation and that those that already do will keep up their good record.

### NIGHTINGALE HOUSE NOTES

This House is named after the first great nurse, Florence Nightingale, who gave up her life for others and who founded the great order of trained nurses.

Those of Nightingale House aim at following in the footsteps of this great woman, in the little that they can do by giving up each day a little time to others and by helping those less fortunate than themselves; also, remembering that Florence Nightingale's first patient was a dog, they particularly stand for the love of animals and of Nature.

The House motto is: "Non Nobis Solum", which embodies the principle of service.



In the centre of the scroll above the House Board is a green shield with a lamp in the centre; above the lamp is the school crest, and on either side are scrolls—on one "Nightingale House" is written and on the other, "Non Nobis Solum".

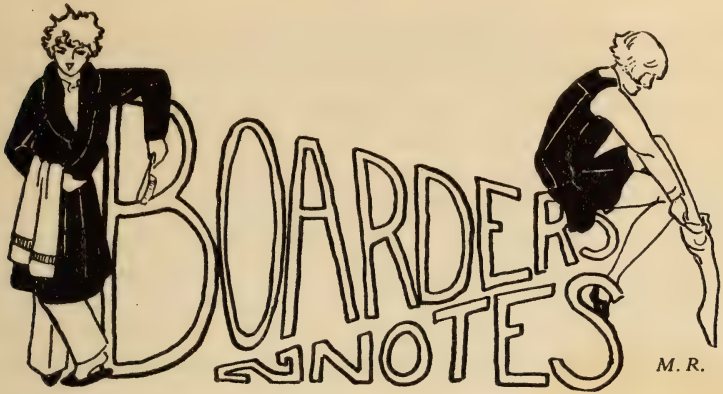
The House pin is a triangle with a green "N" on a yellow base.

The following are the present members of Nightingale House: *Prefect*: L. Wilson; *Members*: J. Ahearn, D. Blackburn, M. Dunlop, P. Fosbery, M. Gale, B. Gordon, E. Kenny, N. Hall, H. Mackay, S. Watson, J. White, C. Wilson, E. Williams, C. Wood, C. McNaughton (gone to England for a time), Betty Smart.

## JUNIOR SCHOOL

*Form I.*—Joan Carling, Hope Gilmour, Ethel Southam, Betty Hooper, Joan Fraser, Betty Ball, Moira Leathem, Julia Adamson, Sachiko Matsunaga, Genevieve Bronson, Crarston Wilkes, Leonard Courtney, John Wood, De Lacy Passy.

*Preparatory*: Lillas Ahearn, Jean Robertson, Anna Wilson, June White, Charles MacLaren, Lee Snelling, Alex Robertson, George Robertson, Geoffrey Goodwin, Hugh Buchanan, Donald MacLaren, Doreen Graham, Hisako Mutsanaga, Gill German, Russell Smart, Diana Vernon, John Filleul.



"Do you know who my room-mate is?" "What are the new girls like?" "Oh, I *do* hope my room is on the new floor!" These were among the first remarks we heard on September 15th, 1926, when the boarders returned from the holidays. It had been found necessary to furnish the top-floor entirely during the summer, to accommodate more of us. Thirteen bedrooms, five bathrooms, a large art-room, various roomy cupboards and trunk-rooms met our eager and delighted gaze—but most important of all a most cosy and artistic sitting room for us—the senior boarders.

This year, too, the tennis courts were finished and have been a delight to all, but especially to us, as only boarders were allowed on the courts after four o'clock. During the winter they were tunred into a skating rink; it is doubtful whether we most enjoyed skating on it or clearing it off!

We found changes, too, in the resident staff, which now numbers six. Miss Soame and Miss King have returned to England; Miss Hancox and Miss Craig are now here and in addition we have a trained nurse, Miss Hulbert, and a gymnastic and games mistress Miss Myers, with us this year. We hope the new mistresses are having a very happy year with us.

In the autumn we played a Badminton tournament with the day-girls and needless to say, were victorious, but our triumph was short-lived—as soon after they defeated us at basketball.

Mrs. Buck has taken or sent us to a great many delightful entertainments this year. Among them were those given by Ruth Draper, William Heughan, the Westminster Choristers, Elly Ney,



and Norman Wilkes, besides many others including a performance of *Cyrano de Bergerac*. We spent a very enjoyable evening early in December at the Chateau Laurier when Wilson Macdonald read aloud some of his poems. He had previously done us the great honour of coming to Elmwood to read us some of his beautiful poetry, and on that occasion had offered a prize of one of his poems in his own writing to the Elmwood girl who wrote from memory the longest list of Canadian poets. This prize was won by Mary Rosamond, and the poem was most beautiful in every way, and is valued not only for its own beauty but for the beautiful writing and colour design, in which Mr. Macdonald is an adept.



### THE RAPIDS

I walked along a woodland path,  
When, from a valley merging,  
I came upon a wondrous sight  
Of giant waters surging.

They skipped and pranced along the gorge,  
And then, in torrents rushing,  
They dropped a hundred feet and more  
To hurry on a-gushing.

And in and out and round about  
Played nymph and watermew,  
While dancing here and flitting there,  
The rainbow fairies flew.

But still I see them in my mind,  
Those crystal waters foaming;  
And ever fancy that I hear  
The music of their roaming.

—BETTY GORDON, *Form III*.

## OLD GIRLS' NOTES

My dear Old Elmwoodians,

I am taking the opportunity offered by the School Magazine to write to you all collectively to tell you of our hopes of forming an Old Girls' Association in the near future. I am sure that you will all agree that we are now sufficiently grown up to have an organization of this sort.

On looking back through the records I find that over two hundred pupils have been enrolled. Many left in the days when we were very small, particularly the upper classes, and went to boarding schools in Canada or abroad. Three are married. Surely that sets the seal on our grownupness!

Many of you have shown in various ways that you value your associations with that somewhat delapidated, rambling old home-stead which once housed us and from which has sprung our present beautiful building.

It is always a very great pleasure to me to welcome any of you here and I should be very happy if as many as possible of the old girls could meet at Elmwood one day in June and make plans for future reunions.

I shall be very glad on this occasion to arrange hospitality for the night for any girls coming from a distance, who may desire it. Definite invitations will be sent out early in June.

The progress and welfare of the school are so very much in the hands of its old pupils that I am hoping you will feel able to respond readily to this suggestion that past and present pupils should have a closer link.

Yours affectionately,

Edith B. Buck.

## NEWS OF OLD GIRLS

*(The Editor will be very glad to receive any news of old Elmwoodians, for insertion in the next magazine.)*

MARGARET ADAMS is at school in Bronxville, New York.

AMY ASHTON is one of the season's débutantes; she "came out" at a dance given in her honour at the Chateau Laurier in November.

LORNA and MARY BLACKBURN, and also NANCY MACCARTHY and KATHLEEN GUTHRIE, are at a finishing school in Paris, and have just spent their holidays in Algiers.

VERA BIRKETT is now Mrs. Henry Gill. She was married a year ago, and is living in Ottawa.

GWENDOLYN BORDEN, since leaving Elmwood, has been at school both in England and in Paris. She was one of this year's débutantes; Mrs. Borden gave a delightful dance for her at the Country Club.

MARJORIE BORDEN. We are very sorry that, owing to ill-health, Marjorie had to leave Elmwood, but we are so delighted to have her as such a near and interested neighbour that we do not feel she has really left us.

RUTH BOSTOCK is in England at the Godolphin School, Salisbury.

BERYL and MONICA BRETT are in England. We understand that Monica was especially mentioned in a dramatic contest judged by Sir Martin Harvey, in London. Beryl is in the midst of her University career, and is fulfilling the promise shown by her studiousness at school. Mrs. Buck has heard from Monica and Beryl each Christmas since 1920—but has had no address! Can anyone give it?

AMEA BREWIN has, until this year, been living in Toronto, but is now visiting relations in England. She is also making flying visits to the Continent. She is keeping up her music and singing.

BETTY BURSTALL we have not heard from lately and we conclude she is still at school in Brussels. We shall be glad to have news of her.





1—The Oldest Day-Girl  
and the Oldest Boarder

2—The Three Prefects

3—Our Champion Skater

4—A Pinnacle of Fame

5—Hisako and Gill

6—Clearing the Rink

LUCY CROWDY came out this year at a dance given by her family in Rockcliffe.

MARY DUNLOP is at Miss Edgar's School, Montreal.

CATHARINE DOUGHERTY is also at Miss Edgar's School. Catherine takes a very active interest in Elmwood, and has founded a school "Dougherty" prize.

BETTY FAUQUIER is at school in Switzerland, and we believe she is already finding it difficult to speak English! The beautiful tennis cup which Betty has given will be competed for this year and will match the Wilson Challenge Cup in its place in the Hall. Betty writes very regularly, and her keen interest in our tennis is a great incentive to our play.

JANET GILLIES is living in Braeside, Ontario, and frequently comes to Ottawa.

VALS GILMOUR left at Christmas and is now taking private lessons, and devoting much of her time to music and French.

SUE and MOLLY HOUSTON and also LOUISA FAUQUIER are at King's Hall, Compton, Que.

DIANA KINGSMILL has been travelling on the Continent and has been keeping up her splendid reputation as a skater.

HYACINTH LAMBART won the 2nd Ottawa Valley Scholarship to the Royal Victoria College, McGill, and is now in her 1st year Arts. She is distinguishing herself in athletics; many of us remember Hy's tennis.

NORA MACCARTHY is now Mrs. F. C. Chisnel; she was married in March and some of us were fortunate enough to be present at her very charming wedding.

HOPE MACMAHON is still in Ottawa, and always shows keen interest in the doings of her old school.

DOROTHY and ALICE PECK are at school in Kent, England. We hear that they are still great lovers of horses.

BETTY PEAK is still at Wellesley, no doubt keeping up her reputation for good work.

SYBIL RHODES is now in Halifax.

OLIVE WILSON has been at school in Philadelphia, and is now in Ottawa taking private lessons. She pays us frequent visits.



*Mabel had a head of hair,  
 'Twas shingled and 'twas golden red,  
 But Mabel thought she'd look more fair  
 If it were long—and up—instead.  
 "It's out of style to have it short",  
 Was little Mabel's brusque retort.*



*Mabel had a head of hair,  
 The ends were long, and rather wild—  
 And seemed to show a lack of care—  
 "But what has happened to the child?  
 She looks as if she's had a fit!"  
 "Why no! She's simply growing it!"*







*Mabel had a head of hair,  
'Twas nearly to her shoulders now,  
And when she took a lot of care  
It really did look very fair—  
She did it up—and (this is tough!)  
Was told "Why, you're not old enough!"*



*Mabel had a head of hair—!  
It isn't long we must confess.  
It seems to point just every where,  
How did it get in such a mess?*

*Nail scissors and a looking-glass—  
That is how it came to pass!*

—M. BORDEN.



## THE SILVER SATIN GOWN

*"The Silver Birch is a dainty lady,  
She wears a satin gown"—*

*but it was not always so.*

Long ago the birch trees in America were pale brown in colour, and a little Indian girl, living on the shores of the St. Lawrence, was named after them.

One day while Brown Birch was in the woods gathering flowers, she met a tall young stranger whom she judged to be a mighty chief. Little did she guess that he was the great West Wind in disguise, though indeed he called himself by that name. On his head was a band of eagle feathers which flashed purple, gold and rose, the colours of the setting sun.

He made love to little Brown Birch and came often to see her, playing softly on his reeds in the dusk before her wigwam.

"If you'll marry me," he told her, "I'll take you into the west and make you a great queen. You shall have robes of every colour of the rainbow. On your head you shall wear a crown of feathers from the wings of the white eagle, and on your feet mocassins beaded with mother-of-pearl from the Big Beaver Pond."

Brown Birch thought he was very handsome, and almost decided she would go with him. But one day a wonderful white chief whom the Indians called Acawomba (meaning He of the Bright Stick) came to the Indian village. He was the first pale-face Brown Birch had ever seen, and he seemed like a god to her with his gleaming sword and velvet clothes. She had thought she loved West Wind, but now she knew she loved the white man.

Once he smiled at her and she nearly wept for joy. After that every morning she brought him a bowl of Indian corn. She made him mocassins beaded with wampum and baskets of sweet grass. She thought her happiness could not be greater when in return he gave her some pretty glass beads to string for her neck.

Then, alas! a tall ship came sailing down the Great River. On it were many palefaces, and amongst them a beautiful lady wearing a gown of silver satin and a head-dress of drooping green feathers.

At first Brown Birch loved to watch her, marvelling at the whiteness of her skin. But when she realized that Acawomba loved the lady of the drooping plumes, despair came over her and Brown Birch confined herself to her wigwam.

Hope returned, however, when she heard that the beautiful lady was going back. Brown Birch crept to the river side and watched the giant sails of the ship pass down the shores. She saw Acawomba kiss the hand of the lady when she left, and sadly wondered if he would ever learn to love Brown Birch.

At that moment there came to her the great West Wind in the form of the Indian chief who had wooed her.

"Is Brown Birch ready now to come with her lord?" he asked gently.

But she drew away from him. "No, West Wind, for I love the pale-face who stands yonder waving farewell to the beautiful white lady. But you have magic from the Great Spirit, O Lord of the Air, and if you love Brown Birch, I pray you to give her a robe of silver satin, and for her head drooping green feathers such as no eagle ever wore, for I believe that the pale-face would love her if she were so adorned."

The West Wind was sorry for her and yet his heart was full of anger. "I know nothing of the thing you call satin, Brown Birch," said he, "nor of feathers such as you describe, but I will grant your wish as best I can."

At this he vanished and she felt a puff of wind upon her cheek. She stiffened, stretched out her arms, and stood rooted to the ground. On her body was a robe of silver satin and on her head were many green plumes which hung to her waist. She was the first silver birch the world had ever seen.

All that summer Acawomba rested beneath the shade of her plumes, and in the autumn she dropped little winged kisses on his cheeks, which he brushed to the ground. These grew up into other silver birches like herself.

There are many millions of them now, and often on a summer day you may hear the West Wind sighing among their branches.

—BETTY GORDON, *Form III*



## AVIATION IN CANADA

As all the world knows, the Canadian airmen played a very important and distinguished part in the Great War; and since 1918 their good work has gone on by their developing and exploring of the great wild, unknown forests of Canada.

Because we do not see many aeroplanes near Ottawa—for unlike the flying in most other countries in Canada it is mainly carried out in the remoter districts—we do not all realize how much is done.

I wonder how many of you know how maps are made? In Canada it used to be very difficult, for the land north of the railways—that is, nearly half of Canada—is wild, uninhabited country of lakes and forests. Explorers and surveyors had to travel by canoe for miles and miles, over rapid and portage, to reach the place that they wished to map; and even then it was very difficult to get accurate information of the size of the lakes and rivers. Now, however, in a day or two a seaplane can fly to the most inaccessible place, choose a suitable lake for headquarters, and photograph from the air the neighbouring country. From these photographs accurate maps can be made. Last year many miles of country were photographed and mapped, especially near Red Lake, the very rich new mining country; these maps enable the mining-engineers and geologists to get a clear idea of the country that they are going to develop.

If any of you have ever seen a forest fire, you will know what a horrible destructive thing it is, wasting miles of beautiful country. One of the worst difficulties in fighting forest fires is that sometimes the fire may rage for several days without being seen, growing so large that it is nearly impossible to stop it. Now the Royal Canadian Air Force has established fire-stations, equipped with aeroplanes, throughout the forests. These aeroplanes can patrol a vast stretch of country each day. If a fire is sighted it is reported by wireless to headquarters and immediately an aeroplane equipped with fire-fighting apparatus is sent out. In most cases the fire can be reported and put out before any great damage is done.

Another great thing is the patrolling by seaplane of the sea

coasts to prevent the smuggling of harmful drugs into the country. These seaplanes also protect the fisheries from poaching.

As you can imagine, the aeroplanes are most useful for transporting supplies to outposts and mining-camps where there are no railways. Transportation without aeroplanes of the machinery and necessary food and equipment would involve days of labour and much money. The aeroplane operates quickly and easily, saving time and money. Canada's present and future development in mining and water power depends chiefly upon the valuable work of the air service in Canada.

—LETTY WILSON, *Form VI*



## THE STORY OF THE SUMMER

When the summer is here the birds begin to sing and the flowers begin to laugh, and so do you. The trees begin to whistle and the grass is green. The flowers are pink and yellow and red, and you are rosy too, because you are so happy.

—JEAN ROBERTSON (7 years)



## TO KELLER HOUSE

Dear Keller House, your flowers came,  
And I wish to thank you all again;

They came at a moment of sorest need,  
When I wanted help, I did indeed.

To-day I lay quite free from pain,  
Finding life just a little tame;

I lay at peace all afternoon,  
Little I guessed the approaching doom.

Then all of a sudden to my dismay,  
The nurse came in with a covered tray;

She said to me in a voice of cheer,  
"We have come to take out your clips, my dear."

"My clips and my stitches are all my own,  
Oh, please let me keep them!" I started to moan.

"Not at all, my dear"—and her tray went whack,  
"They belong to us and we want them back."

The doctor came, and you'd be surprised,  
He is tall and dark and has such nice eyes,

He is very tall and he's very dark,—  
But I'm certain now that he has no heart.

They took the wadding and gauze in layers.  
They wouldn't listen to tears or prayers.

They cut the stitches with cold decision,  
And all they said was—,"A fine incision!"

Then they left me there to dry my tears,  
To hush my moans and calm my fears;

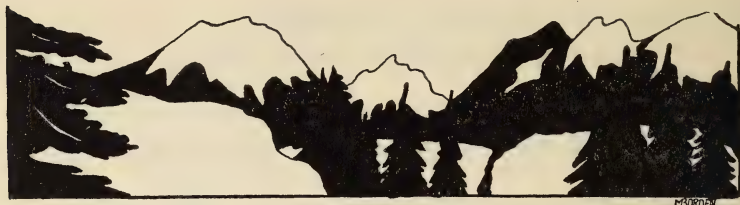
It was then that your flowers were brought to me,  
Just when I needed them most, you see.

The lovely roses to soothe my pain;  
So I want to thank you again and again.

—MORNA PETERS, *Form IVa*







### WHY I AM GLAD TO BE A CANADIAN

Canada is such a beautiful country that anyone would be glad and proud to belong to it.

Someone has said that variety is the spice of life. Canada is variety and therefore I am glad to be a Canadian.

One would learn to love Canada merely by travelling through the varied country-side from coast to coast; start in the maritime provinces; here one finds the Acadian's orchards and the sea scenery. Next one comes to Quebec with the habitant's farms and vast forests. Ontario is before one with the great lakes, the northern timber lands and the mines. The three prairie provinces stretch out with grain sufficient to feed an empire. Then come the Rocky Mountains covered with snow at the peaks and with the great Douglas firs on the slopes; then a strip of orchard and farm land between them and the sea. In the North there are the gold mines and the everlasting snow.

In Canada one finds beauty characteristic of all countries: the ruggedness of Norway, the vast plains of Russia, the snowy Alps of Switzerland, the farm lands of France, the orchards of Italy, the forests of Germany, and lakes such as no other country owns. Who would not be glad to belong to such a beautiful country?

Not only have we lovely scenery but also glorious weather. In the winter it is sharp and cold and the Canadians enjoy many winter sports. In the spring it is slushy, but it makes one enjoy the summer a great deal when it comes. The summers are hot and sunny, except at the sea where they are cool and often damp. Then comes autumn with brisk air and beautiful trees turning red, gold and brown. A fine ending for the year!

Such is Canada, "Our Lady of the Snows"; but besides natural beauties, Canada is a young nation with a fine future before her, backed up, yet not trammelled by the ideals and civilizations of a world Empire. "The British Commonwealth of Nations."

Sir Gilbert Parker has said, "Canada has led in the great advancements of our time. Canada sets the pace for the world. Canada to-day is more prosperous than she has ever been. Taxation is not high and she will establish herself as one of the most progressive and vigorous nations of our Empire. Her nearness to the United States does not affect her, politically. She is not American in politics at all. She is overwhelmingly loyal to the Crown. There are a few dissident people in Canada, and we have a few in England, but the mass is with our present Constitution. Let us have faith and hope and act wisely, and all will be well." Truly, as a Canadian I would say, "Laetus sorte mea."

—MABEL DUNLOP.



## A STORY OF THREE FLOWERS

"How lovely!" murmured the Hepatica, looking at her reflection in the water, "How lovely I look! No wonder everybody loves me, I am so beautiful. There are my sisters over there, but they are not so lovely as I am in my gown of pink!"

"How you boast!" retorted a Spring Beauty as she smoothed out the wrinkles in her frock, "Why, one would think you were the only beautiful flower on earth, the way you talk, and don't *I* look . . ." "What about *me?*" shouted Mr. Dutchman's Breeches, swaying to and fro and winking at the sun. "What about *my* fine clothes, the pride of our family?"

Just then a party of children came trooping into the woods, holding bunches of spring flowers in their hands and gathering others as they went. "Sh-sh," cautioned the Hepatica, and turned a little pale as a little boy ran up to where the three flowers stood. "Oh, look what *I've* found!" he cried in high delight, as he carelessly added the three rivals to his bunch.

At last the children were on their homeward road, and life began to seem a little hard to the weary flowers; the little boy held them so tight in his hot little hands that they had to gasp for breath.

At length they arrived at their destination, and the little boy, waving good-bye to his companions, went home. He put the drooping flowers in water, and they were much admired by everyone.

Morning came, and found Spring Beauty and Hepatica, their glory faded, resting their weary heads on Mr. Dutchman's Breeches' shoulder; their brief lives were over.



## AN ACROSTIC

Though the members of the V forms may seem indolent when taken separately, when combined they are found to be—

Eliz**A**beth Kenny  
 Sy**L**via Smellie  
 Marian Ga**L**e

Ethel Will**I**ams  
 Mary Rosamo**N**d  
 Mary Rior**D**on  
 Mabel D**U**nlop  
 Edith Ba**S**kerville  
 Jane**T** Wilson  
 Betty Ca**R**ter  
 Marjorie Wall**I**s  
 Letty Wils**O**n  
 J**U**lia MacBrien  
 Pat Fo**S**bery

—M. ROSAMOND, *Form Va.*



## DIARY OF A SCHOOL BOY—1660

*May 23rd.*—Woke up very sleepy. The new maid did call me. She has a cross look and I like her not. Having not done my lessons was soundly whipped by the master. Did have a great fight to-day on the way home from school and did get my blue coat torn. My mother did warn me if I tore it I should be whipped by my father, but it has not yet been noticed.

*May 24th.*—Was much scolded about the coat which was found out. My father much excited by the talk of the return of the King. I hope I shall see his arrival at Dover as my father is going down, but my mother is against my going, so I think not. A half-holiday to-day, so did go to the Park to see some bear baiting

*May 25th.*—The Lord's Day. Did go to church this morning with my father, my mother and my sister, who did kick me several times on the shin when I did only turn and look at my friend John. The sermon was very long and tiresome. I do hate a sermon. My mother did wear some black spots on her face. It is the new fashion; I do think it a very foolish one. The soldiers are marching in the streets. Did run all the way to Whitehall with a company that was marching there this afternoon. Did sup at my cousin Jemima's. The pasties were very good. I do wonder why we never have them at home.

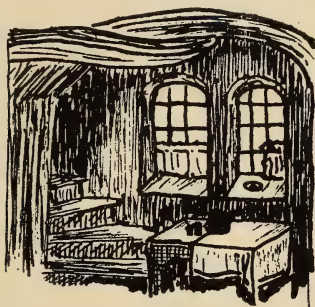
*May 26th.*—They did run up the Royal Standard at school this morning. Bunting is hanging over all the streets. They have strewn the streets with sweet herbs and put the King's picture and flags in all the windows. We do get a holiday to-morrow to celebrate the occasion of the King's arrival in London. He landed at Dover this morning and they did fire a salute in the city. They are roasting whole oxen in the squares and men are drinking a toast to the King on their knees. I would have drunk some wine too, but my father did hinder me. I do think I might have this once. My father came to school this afternoon to take me to the tailor's to get me a new suit. It is to have silver buttons. It will be very fine, it will be my first full-skirted coat.

*May 27th.*—The King arrived to-day. We were all dressed in our best. I did spill some of my breakfast on my new coat, and did get a good clout on the head for it from my father and a little one from my mother. but luckily it does not show. We did all go to Whitehall where the people did cheer the King as he passed—even my sister and my mother who did look very pretty. Every one was very pleased, there was singing and dancing every where. The soldiers in their bright uniforms, marching with the King's coach, did look very wonderful. We did press with the crowd to the palace and I was so near the coach a very fine soldier did tell me to stand back. He drew a great sword from his scabbard to keep back the crowd. I do intend to be a soldier when I grow up. When we returned to our house a great banquet was made by the maids and my mother which was very good. All the cousins and uncles and aunts and our friends were there. My sister's friend,

Mr. Marston, seems to like my sister mightily. My Lord Saville was there too, and did give me half a crown for which I was much pleased. I am going to buy a bat with it. Did see one in a shop yesterday. To bed very tired.

*May 28th.*—Up very late this morning. Did have a venison pastie for breakfast. To the park in hopes of seeing the King, but could only glimpse him at a distance. Did go in the afternoon to buy the bat, but could not find the shop where I saw a good one the other day. However did buy one, though not as fine as I had wished, also a jam pasty which was very good. I must return to school to-morrow—an unhappy thought. Did see the head master in the street but quickly turned down a lane and so happily avoided meeting him. To bed early.

—SYLVIA SMELLIE, *Form VI*



P.F.

### RIDDLE

My first is in Reading, but not in writing;  
My second in playing, but not in skating;  
My third is in form, but not in bench—  
My fourth is in draw, but not in French.  
My fifth is in work, but not in play,  
My sixth is in moon, but not in day;  
My seventh in idea you plainly can see,  
Now tell me the word in my Riddle-me-ree.



## SKIING IN OTTAWA

Skiing in Ottawa first started about thirty years ago when a Swede, living in Ottawa, sent to his homeland for a pair of "shis." None knew of these strange things, which were about nine feet long and eight inches broad, fitted with wicker fittings and very heavy. However a few hardy spirits caught on to the idea, and ordered some "shis" from a boat-builder in Toronto.

A little ski club was formed, the members of which resorted to East Templeton.

About ten years ago girls first took skiing up; they wore long skirts that flapped merrily in the breeze and carried one enormous pole. Nowadays the only way to tell a girl from a boy on the ski-trail is to watch for a powder-puff after a spill on "George's trail." (I am afraid this illustration isn't quite correct, this kind of girl is only seen in Switzerland and at Rockcliffe Park.)

Ottawa is a veritable skiers' paradise, looking over the Ottawa river to the far-famed Gatineau Hills, which afford splendid opportunities to timid and bold alike.

The Ottawa Ski Club, probably the largest ski club in the world maintains five large lodges in the Gatineau, which have to be enlarged yearly for the increasing hordes of fanatics, commonly known as skiers.

In Ottawa there is no need to be worried if the eyes of the greater part of the population are wistfully turned westward with an absent-minded expression on winter week-days, for they have only got the skiing germ.



Ottawa has long been popular with "pork-and-bean" and sausage manufacturers, for these and doughnuts, steak and tea, form the chief diet of skiers, who consume them in vast quantities.

Non-skiers in Ottawa have very little chance against skiers in the stampede in boarding westward-bound trains and street-cars—in fact it is safer to walk than to risk being prodded and tramped by skiers bearing most effective implements of warfare in the shape of skis and ski-poles.

This is a skier's idea of a perfect day:—On Saturday night the would-be skier announces that he wants breakfast early, half a pound of steak or sausages, some doughnuts and tea. He gets up about half-past eight next morning, very weary, and then ensues a fearful rush. Perhaps there isn't time for breakfast and he faces the grey, cold, early morning air with sinking heart and an empty stomach.

The street-cars aren't running well and he gets to the station only just in time to jump aboard an already moving train. Of course he has to stand all the way to Chelsea, where a few beginners get off, facing with trepidation the ten miles to Ottawa. The train moves on and up and at Kirk's Ferry or Cascades the train empties and the skier is out in the wilds, under a brilliant sky with miles of snow and forest on either side and with a few hundred men who have become boon companions with the magic of a joy shared.

The skis are fastened on and the hike begins. Oh! the intoxicating joy of it! The long, slow climb and then the glorious swish of quickly moving skis over new-fallen snow.

Camp Fortune is reached and over a big, crowded kitchen-stove the skier cooks his meal in company with hundreds of others.

Off again! This time the trail leads downhill all the way, over bumps and around turns, many a spill and many a narrow escape on the steepest places, but it is all part of the game.

Finally in the late afternoon with the westering sun casting blue and purple shadows through the trees, the skier reaches home once more, weary, but filled with an all-pervading happiness, in spite of wet feet, bumps and bruises and a determination to fare forth next Sunday.

Can you wonder that skiing is popular in Ottawa?

## ODE TO LUELLA

"You look old, dear Luella," her schoolmate said,  
"And you hair is exceedingly tossed.  
Did you talk in the cloakroom *again* to-day?  
And how many marks have you lost?"

"I *did* talk in the cloakroom," Luella replied.  
"I was trying to sing like a hen,  
When a figure loomed up and an awful voice cried,  
'You spoke!' so I *think* that makes ten!"

"Come to me, O Luella," her prefect remarked,  
"Do you know what a bad girl you are?  
It was you, I believe, broke the window to-day,  
And for that you will get a black star!"

"I *did* break the window," Luella replied,  
"I was hitting the roof with some snow;  
I threw up a piece, and it all went astray!  
But I didn't *intend* it, you know!"

"Luella," said Someone, "Your conduct is bad;  
You always are wishing to play;  
I should like to examine more closely your *case*."  
But next morn found Luella away!

—J. AHEARN, *Form IVb*



## PARODY

"A Weary Lot is Thine"  
(*Said by a mistress to a lazy pupil.*)

A weary lot is thine, fair maid,  
A weary lot is thine.  
And since no task may be gainsaid,



Here is some work of mine.  
 A lightsome eye, courageous mien,  
 No grumbling while it's done.  
 Then in a blazer of the green  
 Go out and have some fun,  
                   My child,  
 Go out and have some fun.

For soon comes merry June, I trow,  
 With roses budding fain,  
 With worry then you'll knit your brow,  
 Exams have come again!  
 And if against that luckless day  
 You do not knowledge store,  
 You will not pass, and then you'll say,  
 "Disgraced for evermore,  
                   Alack!  
 Disgraced for evermore."

—M. F. DUNLOP.



### PLAY, PLAY, PLAY.

(*This is the nursery rhyme, "Hi diddle diddle, the cat and the fiddle,"  
 parodied on Tennyson's "Break, Break, Break".*)

Play, play, play,  
 On thy old, brown fiddle, O Cat!  
 And I would that my ears could hear  
 The things that you play on that.  
 O well for the great big cow  
 That jumps o'er the moon in her sport!  
 O well for the large, coloured dish  
 Who so gaily the spoon did escort!

Laugh, laugh, laugh,  
 To see such fun, little dog!  
 Till the cat will cease and the others too  
 From the laughter with which they're agog.

—E. H. KENNY

A PARODY ON THE PIBROCH OF DONALD DHU

---

**“FIREBELL OF ELMWOOD SCHOOL”**

Firebell of Elmwood School,  
    Firebell of Elmwood.  
Wake thy wild voice anew,  
    Gainsay it who could?  
Come away, come away,  
    Hark to the message.  
Come all in drill array,  
    Swift through the passage.

Leave untended the book,  
    The word without writing;  
Leave your French without look,  
    The pen without biting;  
Leave you all, leave the hall;  
    Latin with defects,  
Come with no noise at all,  
    Obeying the prefects.

Fast they come, fast they come;  
    See how they muster!  
Filling the cloakroom,  
    *Not* in a cluster.  
Turn about, now lead out,  
    'Twas but rehearsal—  
If e'er the danger come,  
    Swift our dispersal.

—M. ROSAMOND.



**CAMP FIRES—I**

How jolly were the campfires  
Which I remember well,  
Round which we often gathered  
Within the woodland dell.

For then the stories went around  
And laughter loud and gay,  
When cosy round the campfire  
We met at close of day.

Farewell then, jolly campfires,  
Until next summer bright,  
We'll meet again for old sake's sake,  
Beneath your friendly light.

—LUELLA IRVIN.

**CAMP FIRES—II**

After the sun went down,  
All around the shore  
Points of light went leaping,  
Fell and then leapt once more.

Behind us were the pine woods—  
Before, the shimmering lake,  
Reflecting all those shadows  
Which "Camp Fire Spirits" wake.

Many the camp fires lighted  
With flint or wood on wood,  
Have those reflections started  
While round the Redskins stood.

And as we sit and listen,  
To tales some fair, some dire,  
We think that in the flames we see  
The "Spirit of the Fire."

—SHARLEY BOWMAN.

## WHEN WE WERE VERY YOUNG

In the year 1920, there existed at Elmwood—then the Rockcliffe Preparatory School—a model class, model in every sense of the word. The members of 3B prided themselves on their good behaviour and brilliance at lessons, and after being brought up as examples many times, decided to show a little proof of how fitting was their reputation. So among themselves they produced a clever and uplifting publication under the title of “The 3B Magazine”;—a copy of this same magazine was unearthed lately, and as the contents were considered well worth reading, a few selections have been copied here for your benefit, showing how the authoresses in question displayed their talent at so early an age.



## MY FIRST SET OF EGGS

BY LETTY WILSON

“Really, my dear,” said a Mother Wren to her son, “you don’t know what a terrible time we had last year when you were hatching. You know the shed where I went to build my nest every year on the ledge inside? When I went to build my nest, I could not see the ledge; the shed was there, but no ledge. I told your father, but he did not seem to mind. I spent a restless night wondering what I should do. I thought of heaps of things, but all were useless. When I got up I went to the shed with a vain hope that I might find another shelf

“But when I got there, to my great joy, I found that the owner had lifted the window, and my ledge was there. I called your father at once and we set to work to build the nest. I must say your father worked wonderfully, and in a few days the nest was completed. I set to work laying at once, and in twenty days I had ten beautiful little baby wrens, but you were by far the prettiest.”

### *Chapter 2.*

It was very exciting when you and your brothers and sisters were old enough to learn to fly. We took you out every day.



Your first lesson proved that you were far the best at flying. You flew rather far sometimes, and made me always a trifle nervous about you. But you always came back, so we forgave you."

(N.B.—*Letty's worries as a prefect far exceed even those of a mother wren. Poor Letty!*)



## THE STORY OF WILLIAM OF NORMANDY AND JOHN OF GAUNT

BY VALS GILMOUR

William of Normandy and John of Gaunt  
Began to fight and then to haunt;  
The people in the castle near  
Began their goodly lives to fear.  
So one by one they ran away,  
The Duke and all his familay—  
So William of Normandy, John of Gaunt,  
Came to the castle of the Duke of Blaunt;  
Upside down, and down side up  
They hunted for him till they did grunt.  
And grunt they did with right good-will  
For the Duke was in among the swill.  
The poor old thing had gone insane  
And fallen out of a broken pane,  
And that's where they found him, right in there  
Sitting upon a broken chair.  
"So you found me at last" cried the poor old duke,  
And he drew his pistol and began to shoot,  
And long before they were on their flight.  
"Now's for me to get out of here,"  
Said the poor old fellow of the broken chair—  
But just at that moment there came a crash,  
And the castle went up with a terrible blast.  
And the poor old Duke, who was now quite lame,  
Fell dead upon a bursting flame.

(N.B.—*We hope by this time, Vals knows better than to mix her dates in such a manner that William and John arrive at the same time! And also that her rimes are less shaky!*)



## THE CAT AND THE RABBIT-TRAP

BY MARJORIE BORDEN

Once upon a time, when I was walking along with my children, we came across a small cat that ran up to us, mewing.

We took it home and fed it, but it would not leave us. This cat had a bad habit of catching rabbits, and nearly every day it brought a rabbit and laid it at our feet. One day, as Kitty was walking round the house, she saw Bingo the dog. She was so frightened that she flew at him and scratched his nose, and Bingo, although he was much bigger than Kitty, ran away howling, and they never bothered with each other again.

One evening, we heard a pitiful mewing at the door, so we opened it and there was Kitty with her paw caught in a rabbit-trap. She had dragged the heavy steel trap up a big hill to come to us. Bingo had once got caught in the trap, and when the gardener came to set him free, Bingo had bitten him.

It took a week for Kitty's paw to heal, then she got caught in the trap again and we helped her. So she gave up rabbit-hunting.

*Morals.*—1. Always go to your best friends when you are hurt.

2. Hit a fellow of your own size.

*N.B.*—Puzzle.—Find the best friends!

*(We agree that catching rabbits is rather a bad habit for a cat.)*

—M. BORDEN, P. FOSBERY.



## SPIDERS

The spider has eight legs, and eight eyes, one on each leg. Different sorts of spiders differ in size and colour; all have a large hairy abdomen, and a small head, with two large discs on it which look like eyes, but are not. The males are usually much larger than the females. The following rank among the different sorts of spiders:—



(a) *The Common or Garden Spider.* This spider is quite large, and usually black or dark brown in colour. It weaves a very ingenious web of strong elastic thread; then it goes off to its nest close by, and waits. This nest is usually formed of leaves glued together by the same elastic thread as is used in the web; when the spider repairs to her nest she brings a strand from the latter with her, and when a fly or other unfortunate insect alights in the trap, she is notified by the tug on the strand. She darts out, and then ensues a short but sharp conflict, in which the spider's prey is considerably at a disadvantage, owing to its being caught by the sticky substance attached to the strands of the thread. The end, however, is inevitably the same; the spider kills her prey, lops off its wings, ties it up in a sort of mummy case made of her sticky thread, and leaves it to be eaten at a later date.

(b) *The Trapdoor Spider.* It has perhaps the most curious habits of all the species. It forms a hole in the ground, and proceeds to make it into a comfortable nest. First of all it weaves a sort of covering, made of strong elastic thread, around the floor and sides of its cell. It does this several times, the covering becoming finer and softer each time, until it has a soft and springy covering to its cell. The next thing to be made is the door; to do this it fetches a fairly large fallen leaf; this it puts across the mouth of its hole, so that when it wishes to go in or out all it has to do is to raise it. This leaf is attached to the rest of the nest by means of a sort of hinge made of strong elastic thread. It looks so natural that it is seldom found by enemies, but if it is, the spider will attach itself to the inside of the door and hang on like grim death, rather than let a stranger peer into its door.

(c) *The Water Spider.* This spider has its nest under water. It also has exceptionally long hairs on its body, and when it goes down to its nest tiny particles of air attach themselves to these hairs. When it gets down it discharges the air, thus enabling its young and itself to have enough oxygen to live on.

(d) *The Jumping Spider.* The courtship of this species is very peculiar. The male, which is much smaller than the female, has bright stripes all over its body. Often there are several males courting one female. These former perform a sort of fantastic



dance, which consists chiefly of jumps and bounds. (This species, as its name implies, has the power of moving with jumps or hops which are huge, considering their size.) It was thought once that the males did this dance to show off their fine points, and thus attract the coveted female's attention. This theory, picturesque as it is, has, however, been proved false of late: it has been found out that the real reason that the tiny males really do the dance is to convince the female that they are, really, spiders and insects, as the eyesight of this species of spider, like most others, is very poor, and often the poor little "men" are pounced upon and *eaten* before they succeed in convincing their coveted but somewhat voracious bride of their identity.

(e) *The Hunting Spider*. The curious thing about this species is the manner in which it procures its food. Like most other spiders, it feeds on insects. Instead of making a web or other trap for its prey, it stalks it, and when arrived within suitable distance, it springs. Then ensues an awful tussle in which the spider usually triumphs, and kills its prey.

—B. SIFTON, *Form III*.

(*The Editor would like to have a page for articles on Nature Study, and will welcome any such contributions for the next magazine.*)



## AUTUMN

Autumn has come,  
The trees are bare,  
Red and brown leaves  
Are everywhere.

Flowers are dead  
And skies are drear.  
The birds have gone,  
And Autumn's here.

Summer has gone,  
And cold winds blow,  
But fires gleam bright  
In our bungalow.

Summer is gone,  
Winter is near,  
Why should we worry?  
It's cosy in here.

—MARY GRAY, *Form III*



### TONY

Tony was quite a common cat, but very pretty. He had run away from his mistress just two days ago.

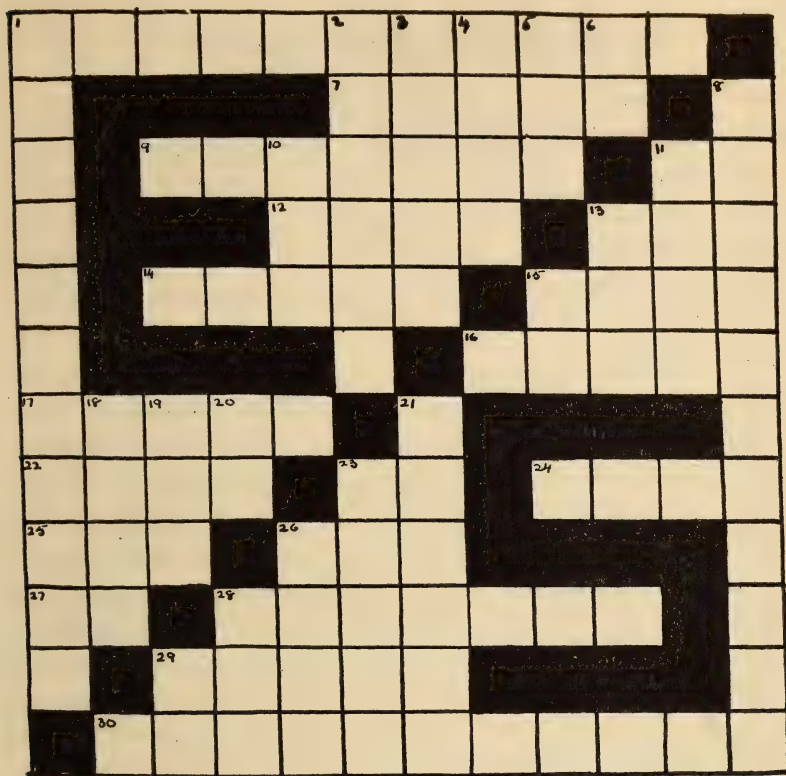
One night he was yowling on a back fence, when suddenly a boot was flung at him, and he promptly tumbled off. The next thing he knew it was morning, he felt very sick, and a little girl was petting him. He was taken to a vet, who fixed his leg in splints, and gave a long prescription, for his recovery. The prescription was so long and learned that it nearly made him well again, with importance.

About two months after, Tony was stretched out on the hearth at the feet of his new mistress, who was asleep, when suddenly he was awakened by a strange smell. He got up and ran around to see what it was; he was startled by the smell, and ran back and pawed at his mistress till she woke up, and called her mother. Everybody escaped except Tony, who did not have time, because he was so excited and bewildered. When the firemen found him he was suffocated; he had a wee grave dug for him, near the churchyard, and upon it an Epitaph written. Here it is:—

“He was a little common cat,  
Who saved the lives of others;  
But still he bids us not forget,  
That men and beasts are brothers.”

—JANE SMART, *Form III.*





J. Wilson. Yh.

## HORIZONTAL

1. Goes with.
7. Got up.
9. Very old.
11. Personal pronoun.
12. One (Latin).
13. This (Latin).
14. Purvey food.
15. Crown of Saints.
16. The same (Latin).
17. Inclines.
22. Story.
23. Mother.
24. Wan.
25. Employ.
26. Obtain.
27. 2nd note of scale.
28. Leave the same.
29. Dried plum.
30. Built.

## VERTICAL

1. Farming.
2. Hurt.
3. Behind hand.
4. Nothing.
5. Is (German).
6. A degree.
8. Advise, a course of action or treat-  
[ment].
10. A wound.
11. An Animal.
13. Possessed.
15. Exclamation.
18. Relaxation.
19. Beverage.
20. Point of the compass.
21. English Magazine.
23. Signified.
26. An Animal (Plural).
28. Vase.
29. River in Italy.

## BOOKS AND THEIR READERS

SYLVIA SMELLIE.....	<i>The Everlasting No and Yea</i>
JULIA MACBRIEN.....	<i>The Last of the Mohicans</i>
LETTY WILSON.....	<i>Sense and Sensibility</i>
BETTY CARTER.....	<i>The Silver Skates</i>
MARY ROSAMOND.....	<i>Vanity Fair</i>
MARY RIORDON.....	<i>The Lady of the Lake</i>
PAT FOSBERY.....	<i>La Petite Chose a l'Ecole</i>
MABEL DUNLOP.....	<i>The Old Curiosity Shop</i>
JANET WILSON.....	<i>The Queen of the Dawn</i>
ELIZABETH KENNY.....	<i>The Comedy of Errors</i>
ETHEL WILLIAMS.....	<i>Tales of a Traveller</i>
MARJORIE WALLIS .....	<i>As You Like It</i>
MARION GALE.....	<i>You Never Can Tell</i>
EDITH BASKERVILLE.....	<i>The Lighter Side of School Life</i>
BETTY GORDON.....	<i>Just So Stories</i>
JOAN AHEARN.....	<i>Le Livre de Mon Ami</i>
LUELLA IRVIN.....	<i>Escape</i>
HISAKO.....	<i>So Big</i>
RACHEL WHITE.....	<i>The Compleat Angler</i>
SHARLEY BOWMAN.....	<i>It is Never to Late to Mend</i>
DOROTHY BLACKBURN.....	<i>Much Ado About Nothing</i>
JEAN DUNLOP (& Co.).....	<i>The Baker's Cart</i>
SUSAN WATSON.....	<i>Unto This Last</i>







### AUTUMN SPORTS NOTES

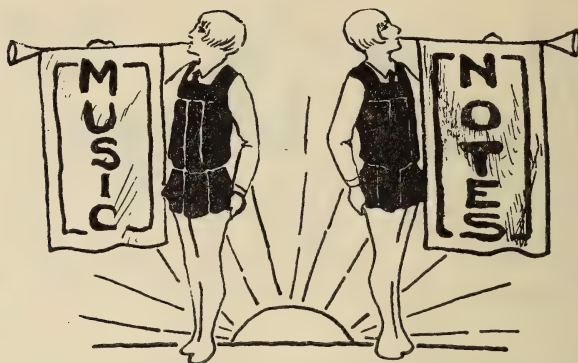
This year our sports have been greatly benefited by the addition of two very good tennis courts. We have not played any matches yet but we hope to have a tournament this Spring for the Betty Fauquier Tennis Cup. We shall also have Inter-House matches.

Under Miss Myers we practised hard in basket ball, though we played only one outside match—that against the Ladies' College which we were fortunate enough to win 28-12. We had only one Inter-House match, that between Keller and Fry. It was a close game, Keller winning by one goal.

The day girls played the Boarders at Badminton, and were beaten two matches out of three. We congratulate the Boarders.

—J. MACBRIEN



*M. Riordon.*

The music of the school has, on the whole, improved very much during the past year. A greater number of pupils is studying the subject, and the majority of these show much interest. There is quite a number of promising beginners.

Those who took the School Exams of the Associated Board of Music last May well deserved their success. These examinations are now again imminent, and we wish all success to those pupils who are taking them. The school has had many excellent opportunities this winter of hearing first-rate musicians, and much keenness and appreciation has been shown with regard to them.

The singing of the school, both in solo and chorus, has, on the whole, improved considerably, as was clearly shown in the Operetta given just before Christmas. We are still looking forward to the day when we shall possess a school orchestra. Are there any volunteers for its beginning?

## EXAMINATION RESULTS

### ASSOCIATED BOARD OF MUSIC SCHOOL EXAMS

MABEL DUNLOP.....	Hon. Mention, Lower Division
ELIZABETH KENNY.....	Pass, Lower Division
JANET WILSON.....	Pass, Lower Division
JEAN DUNLOP.....	Pass, Elementary Division
CAIRINE WILSON.....	Pass, Elementary Division

**“STICKLY-PRICKLY—THAT’S HIM”**

I have a few pets—a canary, some gold-fish and a dog. But I think I love the dog best of all. His name is Gyp, he is living in the country now as it is so hard for a dog to be tied up in town. The first few days in the country were not very happy ones for him. He is a great hunter and as he was wandering in the woods he saw a porcupine and attacked it. I am afraid he had the worst of it, as a great many quills were left in his tongue and throat. We were able to get a few out by putting his body into a bag leaving his head out to keep him as quiet as possible. Several weeks after many more worked their way out through his nose, and at last he was quite well again. He seems to have learnt his lesson as he has not attempted to attack any more porcupines.

—HOPE GILMOUR, *Form II*

**WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF—**

JOAN AHEARN did not get into trouble every day?  
LOUISE COURTNEY didn't get A. for French?  
LUELLA IRVIN did her French Homework?  
JANET SOUTHAM had a tidy desk?  
CAIRINE WILSON got her Latin wrong?  
CÉCELIE WOOD got on the Honour List?  
AUDREY GILMOUR took a 2nd helping of Fish?  
RACHEL WHITE stopped hitting her side?

**WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF—**

ALISON McLACHLIN came to school every day?  
BETTY NORTH didn't get any spelling faults?  
BETTY SIFTON kept her desk tidy?  
DOROTHY BLACKBURN didn't say "Say, girls"?  
ELEANOR KENNY didn't get her sums right?  
HELEN MACKAY didn't run around the class-room?  
JANE SMART didn't share books?

JEAN DUNLOP didn't fix her hair?  
NANCY ATKINSON had an appetite?  
SUSAN WATSON didn't draw on the board?  
BETTY GORDON finished her dinner first?  
NORMA HALL got her sums right?  
MARY GRAY didn't do her work?



### A PROTEST AGAINST PROGRESS

I had better say in beginning this protest that I am a Ghost belonging to one of the best families. I was murdered in singularly unpleasant circumstances in the reign of Elizabeth, and since then I have never missed a night in haunting the secret passage, the dining-hall and the great hall of this ancestral pile.

My life is not so very dull, because I can hear plenty of gossip and see plenty of extraordinary sights; and then, of course, there is always the excitement of allowing other people a sight of *me*. Of course I know it is very undignified for a ghost of my importance to listen, like a common eavesdropper, but you see how it is. I could tell many exciting stories, but all that is not to the point. The point is that this is a barbarous age—that someone has actually decided to turn my ancestral halls into a—*hotel*! I am very up-to-date myself, nobody more so, but how would *I* haunt a banquetting hall that has been turned into a public restaurant? The very idea is outrageous, and I, for one, am very much against modern progress. However, I flatter myself that whatever my circumstances, surroundings or company in the present, I can be depended upon to instil into any one who sees *me* a profound and awful reverence for the Past.

—RUTH ELIOT, *IVa*







## THE END OF THIS SAMARA



*By appointment purveyor to His Excellency the Governor General*

THE STORE OF QUALITY MEATS

**A. BEDARD**

ALWAYS ON HAND ALL KINDS OF

---

**SALT AND SMOKED MEATS**

---

POULTRY, FISH, CANNED GOODS  
EGGS *and* BUTTER

*We supply Elmwood*

*Phone : R. 417*

---

48 CREIGHTON ST., OTTAWA, CANADA

## *Combine Distinction with Economy*

Furniture and Furnishings from Cleghorn & Beattie will give your home that desirable air of individuality.

Our undivided attention is directed to the supplying of artistic interior decorations and furnishings, wall and ceiling embellishments, draperies for the home, store and office.

*The favor of estimating on your requirements is solicited.*

**WE ARE AUTHORIZED HOOVER DEALERS**

—the greatest advance ever made in housecleaning science—making obsolete every previous cleaning method.

**Cleghorn & Beattie**  
*Quality Goods & Service” Limited*

Jackson Building  
OTTAWA

Phone:  
QUEEN 6006

# FROST STEEL AND WIRE COMPANY, L<sup>TD</sup>

HAMILTON, Ont.



**S**CHOOL boards throughout Canada and United States have recognized the need of playground apparatus on schoolgrounds.

It is important that the physical development of our children be just as thoroughly taken care of as is the mental development for Health and Knowledge go hand in hand and one cannot function so effectively without the other.

Frost playground equipment will satisfy the children, please the rate-payer and raise the standard of your school. Designed for safety, its sturdy construction of heavy hot galvanized steel pipe and malleable castings will give you long life under the hardest usage.

Write for our illustrated Catalogue and price list, see what different units are manufactured and how suitable they are for your requirements.





# C. A. OLMSTED & SONS

LIMITED

*Silversmiths & Engravers  
Fine Diamonds, Watches,*

SPECIALISTS IN PRIZE CUPS, SHIELDS,  
MEDALS AND CLASSPINS

*Designs furnished and prices quoted free*

39 SPARKS STREET

Phone: QUEEN 12

*The Great Fur and  
Specialty Shop of Eastern Canada*  
**DEVILIN'S**  
*The R. J. Devlin Co. Limited*

ANNOUNCING  
**"PAMELA" STYLES**  
(Registration applied for)

for MADEMOISELLE

"PAMELA" Sportswear  
in clever costumes from **\$12.50**

Cleverly designed little Hats in  
"PAMELA" styles at **\$7.75**

"PAMELA" Bathing Suits and Sweaters

"PAMELA" Silk Hose at **\$2.00**

*Dainty Underthings at moderate prices*



"PAMELA" styles will be exclusive to Devlin's—the name will be used to designate smart youthful types of Frocks, Furs, Headwear, Sportswear, Lingerie, Hosiery—at specially moderate prices.

**Students :** When for essays, debates, etc.,  
you require information re-  
garding electricity, gas, public  
utilities, public ownership, lighting, industrial processes  
or kindred subjects, please get in touch with us.

*Our library is at your disposal and our plants  
are open to your inspection  
for the asking*

---

## THE OTTAWA ELECTRIC AND GAS COMPANIES

35 SPARKS STREET

QUEEN 249

## FACTS

ELMWOOD SCHOOL IS NOTED FOR THE ATTENTION  
GIVEN TO THE COMFORT AND SAFETY OF ITS PUPILS

*The even temperature maintained in the building  
is largely due to the construction of its walls which  
have HAYLEY'S CINDER BLOCKS incorporated  
in them, making them frost-proof and  
at the same time fire-proof*

## HARRY HAYLEY

*Cement Products  
Manufacturer*

HURDMAN ROAD

Phone: R. 1881

# NORMAN W. CAMPBELL

*Chemist  
and Druggist*

71 SPARKS STREET, OTTAWA, ONTARIO

# G. T. GREEN

*Decorator*

PHONE: CARLING 235

750, BANK STREET, OTTAWA, CANADA

*For Prompt Delivery, order your Lumber and  
Millwork from*

# D. KEMP EDWARDS, LTD.

BAYSWATER AVE. and WELLINGTON STREET

TELEPHONE: SHERWOOD 4064—4065—4066

# THE GRAY HARVEY CO. LIMITED

*Everything in Hardware*

PHONE: R. 1550

115 RIDEAU STREET, OTTAWA, CANADA

*"By appointment to Their Excellencies the Governor General  
and Viscountess Willingdon."*

WE CARRY A WIDE  
ASSORTMENT OF

ENGLISH *and* CANADIAN

# SCHOOL CLOTHING

*Including*

JOHN BARRAN & SONS *of* LONDON



*We are also Sole Agents in Ottawa for  
William Rowe & Co.'s English  
Sailor Suits for  
Children*

---

*Charles Ogilvy Limited*



THE POPULAR STORE FOR GIFTS

# McINTOSH & WATTS

*China and Cut Glass*

SUITABLE *for* SHOWERS, WEDDINGS *and* ANNIVERSARIES

*Latest Novelties in Silverware and Kitchenware*  
*Most Beautiful Goods on the Market*

TELEPHONE: QUEEN 4049

---

CHINA HALL  
245-247 BANK STREET, OTTAWA, CANADA

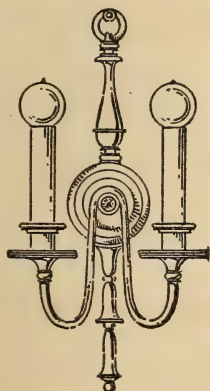
ELECTRIC FITTINGS AT ELMWOOD

SUPPLIED BY

## Eclipse Plating & Sales Co.

LIMITED

---



LACO LAMPS

ELECTROPLATING, REFINISHING AND  
REPAIRING

ILLUMINATING ENGINEERING

ILLUMINATING FIXTURES *and*

GLASSWARE

ELECTRICAL FITTINGS      GENERAL  
SALES AGENTS

P. M. GRIMES, *President*

*Phone: Q. 731*

---

188 SLATER ST., OTTAWA, CANADA

*Always ask for Butter-Nut Bread*

---

**CANADA BREAD CO., Ltd.**

*Quality and Service*

TELEPHONE: S. 600

F. J. HANNIBAL, MGR.

**Our Motto - Pleasing Stationery**

Your friend's first impression of your letter is created by the Envelope which carries it. Make this impression favourable by carefully choosing your stationery. "The Bookstore" (as we specialize in stationery) is better able to serve you in both Quality and Price, as well as Variety. May we please you with a trial order.

**A. H. JARVIS** "The Bookstore"

175 BANK STREET, OTTAWA, CANADA

**Sheet Music and Musical Instruments**

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

**McKECHNIE MUSIC CO.**

(ORME'S)

LIMITED

175 SPARKS STREET

Phone: Queen 3840

**GERM PROOF ICE**

*As supplied to Elmwood School*

MANUFACTURED BY

**Ottawa Artificial Ice Co. Ltd.**

387 NICHOLAS ST., OTTAWA

Phone: R. 568

STANDARD *and* POPULAR SHEET MUSIC

*Violins, Saxophones, Tenor Banjos, Guitars,  
Ukuleles, Drums, etc.*

Charles Kirke Music Co., Ltd.

211 SPARKS STREET

Telephone: Q. 117

Cardinal Riding School

FIRST CLASS SADDLE HORSES

*Private Lessons given      Special attention given to children*

263 RIDEAU STREET, OTTAWA

Phone: R. 33

*Purveyors to His Excellency the Governor General*

LAPOINTE FISH CO.

*Wholesale and Retail Dealers. Fish, Game, Poultry*

TELEPHONES: RIDEAU 221-222

BY-WARD MARKET, OTTAWA, CANADA

ALL SIZES IN STOCK AND A FUEL FOR EVERY PURPOSE

COAL AND COKE

Our Cumberland St. yard is used to make prompt deliveries to Rockcliffe Residents

J. G. BUTTERWORTH CO.  
LIMITED

147 SPARKS ST., OTTAWA

Phone: Q. 666

*The Hot Water Heating and  
up-to-date Plumbing in  
the building was  
installed by*

**WILLIAMS BROS.**

172 GLENORA AVENUE, OTTAWA

---

*Telephone: CARLING 920*

ONE OF THE MOST ATTRACTIVE  
FEATURES OF ELMWOOD IS ITS  
EVEN TEMPERATURE DURING  
THE WINTER MONTHS

**Oil-o-matic Equipment**

INSTALLED BY

**M. E. ROUS**

JACKSON BUILDING, OTTAWA, ONT.



# STEWART & CO.

## *Palace Furniture Store*



TELEPHONE: Q. 2500

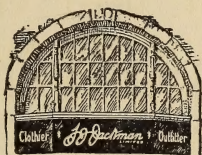
219 BANK STREET, OTTAWA, CANADA

### **Boys' Clothing**

Complete  
Outfitters  
of boys'.  
Finest  
English  
lines



All School  
Requirements



SINCE  
1911

*J. J. Jackman*  
LIMITED

702 ST CATHERINE STREET WEST  
MONTREAL

### **Men's Clothing**

English-Made  
Suits and  
Overcoats  
to order



Furnishings  
from  
England

EXCLUSIVE DISTRIBUTORS OFFICIAL MCGILL BLAZER

# ONE IN EVERY THREE—

*One out of every third man,  
woman and child you meet  
on the streets of Ottawa  
is a Metropolitan  
Policy-holder*



## *The* METROPOLITAN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

IS THE WORLD'S BIGGEST  
*and* BEST LIFE COMPANY

*"Not best because the biggest, but biggest because the best."*

---

W. V. HAWKES, *District Manager,*  
JACKSON BUILDING, OTTAWA, CANADA







